

A COLORD GIRL ten or twelve years of age.
A liberal price will be paid.
Oct5-tf. [Yeoman copy.] B. F. MEEK.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

[From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.]
A Winter Underground.

The short but glorious summer of Lapland was drawing to a close, and I remembered with regret that the hour of my departure from Kibitz was at hand. Kibitz is a place little known. It lies in Swedish Lapland, about a hundred and fifty miles beyond the extreme limits of Norway; and its silvery river and emerald pastures are surrounded by the far stretching moorlands, of which by far the greater part of the country consists.

And the people? I never met a young face or an old one among these simple folk that had not a pleasant smile for the stranger; I never went into a Lapland hut without finding a kindly welcome for my worthy little host would bustle to fill the biggest bowl with milk, and the largest basket with berries, and to produce great piles of "smoke" and dried fish from the sea coast, and, in luxury unparalleled, perhaps even a great black loaf, brought all the way from Norway, (for Lapland has no bread,) to do honor to the foreign guest. How could I help growing fond of these queer, elfin looking, soft hearted people?

The village of Kibitz was built of green boughs and wattles, the posts alone which supported each cottage being of pine timber. In fact, the huts were not cottages—they were lofty booths such as the roving Tartar sometimes constructs; and these summer palaces of living verdure added to the holiday air of the place, and were suggestive of a perpetual picnic. But the true houses were under the earth, not above it. The green tents I have been describing were mere temporary pavilions; and beneath them, with only a low chimney, like a magnified molehill, peeping above ground, were the true homes of the Laplanders, the caverned storehouses for all their worldly wealth, and their own dwellings for more than nine months of the year. And now the time was coming when the green booths were to be deserted, and the sun to vanish, and the strange underground life, like a mole's, was to begin again for the long, iron-bound arctic winter. Peter Wow, the chief man of the village, in whose wigwag I dwelt, warned me that the daylight would speedily cease, and that he had better prepare the boat to convey me down the river southwards, so that I might reach Norway "before it got dark." A strange idea seized me—what if I were to stop behind! I have been here through the daylight, the long three months' day, that puzzled me so terribly at first, and robbed me of my sleep, and made me blink like an owl at the unvarying sun that would shine at midnight, and which upset all the habits of my previous life. I recollected that a strange sensation that had been, how new, fresh and novel; and it is not often, let me tell you, that a somewhat world-worn and world-weary man, who has passed his grand climacteric, can discover a sensation that shall be at once new, fresh and piquant. I had promised to spend Christmas with my sister in Gloucestershire, to be sure; but, "pshaw!" thought I, "I can go next summer. Maria Jane hasn't seen me these eighteen years and more, so she can probably wait till Easter; and my nephews and nieces won't fret too much, I dare say, about the non-appearance of an uncle they never set their juvenile eyes upon." My mind is made up. I'll stay all night.

A pretty long night, too, reader—a night that begins in early October and ends in June. Having tried perpetual daylight, I was now going to essay how I liked its antipodes.

A Lapland winter hut has generally two drawbacks, of a nature almost unbearable to Europeans—it is too crowded, and it is shockingly smoky. But Peter Wow, chief of the village, was a rich man in his way, and had a roomy and commodious set of caverns for his dwelling, with furs and eider-down quilts in plenty, as became the owner of five hundred reindeer. The family slept in a quaint tier of little box beds about the usual length of mignonette troughs, which were sunk into the clay walls like a row of sleeping berths on board a packetship. But it was a distinguished foreigner that I was to myself, such as a hermit of especially austere and self-mortifying tendencies might have constructed, for it was without a window of any kind, and air was admitted by means of the hollow trunk of an alder tree, which had been thrust through the roof of the cave, and made a sort of wooden shaft overhead. The floor was carpeted, however, with soft dried moss, softer and more luxurious than the most costly three-piled velvet that ever loomed wove; the bed was a pile of dressed deer skins, as supple and pliable as silk; a copper lamp hung by a chain from the roof; I had pillows and bolsters stuffed with the plumage of the eider duck and the wild swan, two bearskin coverlets, and at least a dozen quilts of yielding eider-down; and—crowning magnificence!—there was an old-fashioned chest of oaken drawers, with brass handles and key-plates, to which Peter Wow pointed proudly, as to a proof of intercourse with the civilized world of modern Europe. It was evidently some relic of a wreck off the North Cape, and had been dragged many a weary mile by the patient deer that drew the sledges. I fancied the scent of the sea hung about it still.

Scarcely were we snugly established in our underground quarters, when, one fine evening, I was summoned to join a solemn procession which annually, according to memorial custom, ascended a neighboring hill to see the last of the sun for that year, and bid the orb of day "Good-bye." It was a strangely picturesque sight, and not without its touching pathos, that assembly of villagers, of every age, from the wrinkled grand-sire who tottered on his staff, and with a palsy-shaken hand shaded his aged eyes as he watched that fast declining sun which was setting, not for a night, but for a drear winter, and which he might scarcely hope to mark again, down to the child whose wondering eyes noted the scene for the first time since its mother began to dawn. All were there—the maidens and young men, the reverend elders, the feeble crones, who shivered already in the strange ominous chill that pervaded the air, the hardy hunters, the no less hardy shepherds, or rather deerherds—old and young were gazing with a common purpose and common intensity of feeling upon the sinking lumina. All kinds of wild imaginings, all manner of poetic memories, rushed in upon my mind as the sun approached the horizon, and prepared for the final plunge. The wild and mystic verses of Tegner, perhaps suggested by that very spectacle of the death of the Northern sun, recurred to me with boding clearness. I began to wonder whether I had not been very rash and absurd in wishing to stop a winter in Lapland, like a mole in its burrow. I began to sigh after Gloucestershire, where the sun would shine out, many a day, on the crisp snow and frost-silvered boughs, when I should be left

in Cimmerian darkness. Plunge! the red sun had flashed down below the horizon. A heavy twilight settled, as if by magic, over the fair landscape, still gilded by the smiles of summer. Alas! the good fairy, so beneficent, so bright, in her rainbow robes, studded with flowers, was gone, and King Frost was to reign over her devastated realms. Hark! the long wailing cadences of the sweet and chant—an old, old heathen chant, of the days when Freya was worshipped. Freya, that once Venus and Summer of this far remote race—in which the Laplanders bewail the parting day! Now for the long, long night! Already, as we turned to quit the hill, after straining our eyes until the last faint glow had died away too—already an icy breeze had sprung up from the dim north-west, and I shivered and wrapped my cloak round me at the sudden sensation of cold. "It is the snow wind," said an old Laplander as we paced down to the village, "no more flowers for the ladies to wear in their hair this year. I must confess that I felt uncommonly like a frightened child left alone in the dark, and regretted my whim for staying among the Laps."

But that night there were high revels held among the dwellers in caves. Peter Wow, as a chief of the village, entertained all the beauty and wealth (all the ugliness and poverty as well) of Kibitz in his hospitable hall underground. Torches blazed and spluttered; lamps fed by seal oil and deer's fat were lighted and hung on every bracket and projection through all the subterranean dwelling. At a very early hour, the monotony and impatient beating of the Lapland drum summoned the guests. All Kibitz was there, young and old, in holiday garb. There were games and sweetmeats for the children, dancing for the lads and lasses, and abundance of tobacco, gossip and strong liquors for the seniors of the village. A pet reindeer—a lovely milk-white creature, almost hidden by the flowers with which it was garlanded—was led through the rooms by a rope of roses held by six young maidens. Six young hunters followed, each with a drawn sword, with which they were presently to figure in the ancient sword dance of Scandinavia. The orchestra, composed of the strangest looking instruments, still managed—for the Laps are a very musical people—to discourse sweet sounds, now of wild pathos, now almost maddeningly gay and exciting. Such hearty, vigorous, agile dancing I never beheld. Even in the gayest circles of Stockholm, a primitive capital, in which the elegant world has not yet become too languid for enjoyment, those Lapland dancers would have been wonders, and yet there was nothing boisterous or ungainly in their movements. Indeed, these were as sprightly and almost as small as fairies, and had something of the farwile elasticity and grace of childhood in all their motions. Indeed, it was a marvelous sight, that assembly of small folk under the level of the earth, and it put me in mind of what I had heard of the Daiane Sheah of the Scottish legends, and their revelry within some haunted hill. I could hardly help fancying I was really a captive or a guest of a troop of caressing gnomes, or that like the Rhymer, I had been borne away to Fairyland, and had but a faint prospect of revisiting the real daylight world again.

The next morning I had a surprise indeed. A shout from the upper camp aroused me, and scrambling to the outer air, I beheld the rocks, the black pine copse, the illimitable moorlands, one dazzling, all pervading sheet of blinding snow. All gone! the fair flowers, the song birds, the uncultured fruits that offered their profusion everywhere, blooming heather and green grass, all gone! buried until next summer brought back the daylight, beneath a spotless, unvarying cloud of virgin snow. To my great relief, it was not as dark as I had expected. A sort of hazy, shimmering light prevailed, like moonbeams through a mist. The northern wind blew keen; and even as I gazed, the blinding snow-flakes came whirling down again, and seemed to bury the dead summer deeper at every instant.

At last I laid by my summer clothes, put on my manifold wraps of fur and woolen, and betook us to winter avocations. And now came a strange season, when it was hard to say whether it was day or night, or both, or neither. The lamps were never suffered to go out; the fiddles and drums, the bone flute and the musk ox's horn, were never silent for three consecutive hours; and there seemed no regular times for morn or sleep, or work, or recreation. On the contrary, music, and such simple labors as could be performed underground, and dancing and cooking, to say nothing of eating, drinking and gossiping, went on in a promiscuous fashion through the twenty-four hours of what would, down South, have been a legal day. If any one felt tired or sleepy, he or she went to sleep; the hungry ate, the thirsty drank; the perpetual fires constantly cooked the most outlandish messes; the fiddles and drums went on as if self-acting; the reindeer were fed, tended and milked; birchen bowls were carved, horn trinkets chased, and stories related to gaping listeners, all at once and all forever. I left off looking at my watch at all, except mechanically. I went about as a sleep-walker might; I dreamed standing. I passed a great part of that wonderful winter not unpleasantly, but in a sort of amiable nightmare. Of course, I saw no newspapers; the world might as well be a desert. It was in the daylight—I in the dark. Of course, I received no letters; the post courier was shut out, along with the sun, and I was the tenant of a strange lamplit, moonshiny world.

I were not only underground. In the fine weather the reindeer were driven out to browse on the lichens and mosses, from which they scratched away the snow with their fore feet. There were hunting parties too, when we chased and slew the white wolves, the white hares, the martens, the deer, the birds, all and every one in their winter livery of white. There was the ermine chase, and the chase of the white fox, and a grand battle with an old giant of a bear, who presumed "the superstitious respect the Laps have for 'Old Grandfather Wizard,' as they call him, and robbed the storehouses, until his thefts became unbearable. The bear was a terrible dangerous; but the bear was a terrible fellow; he wounded four of our best hunters, cowed the dogs with his ursine howl, and nearly beat the whole community, when a lucky shot laid him low. And then there were the glorious drives! Oh, the wild excitement of sweeping over the frozen snow in a deer-drawn sledge, swift as a hawk on the wing, every bell jangling, and the wild driver singing as he cheers on his antlered team, that fly like the wind over the dazzling white moorlands! The worst of it is, it takes away your breath uncommonly; and when I waxed confident, and would drive personally, I was run away with, of course, upset with an awful purr into a drift five fathoms deep, and dug out ignominiously, amid much laughter of the little folks, who greatly crowded over clumsy Gulliver. Still, the drives were famous fun. I was frost-bitten twice, and revived by a snow-rubbing; but, worse, I was struck with snow blindness, for I had to pass

a fortnight in my cabin in absolute darkness, and was not the happier for the reflection that my own obstinacy in refusing to wear snow-spectacles had brought this agreeable seclusion upon me. But the kind little folks bustled about me, and told me the most wonderful stories of gnomes, witches, genii, and so forth, all with perfect childish belief and gravity, and sang and played to me, and lightened my loneliness considerably. When I recovered, I was thankful for the spectacles, and never suffered from the glare any more. So the winter wore on.

But the Merry Dancers! I was going to omit the most strangely splendid sight that ever astonished my eyes, and to which a whole Royal Academy of artists could never do justice. The Northern Lights, the customary auroras and meteors, were unusually splendid about midwinter; but once, as I was returning from a sledge excursion, an extraordinary fire from my guide made me start. I shall never forget the scene. The heavens were one vast pavilion of many-colored light: blue, orange, fiery red, deep violet, now paved with fiery gold, now spangled with lustrous gems, all blended in one glowing mass; while beneath, and touching the snowy plain, wheeled and sparkled, as in fantastic dance, a hundred columns of prismatic fire, that seemed the creation of some wild dream. These were the Merry Dancers, the wondrous Lights of the North. Ah! it was a pleasant winter; and I protest that I was half sorry when we all went up the hill again, and hailed the rising sun, and day and summer came pouring in at once; and the boat was prepared, and I bade my gnome hosts adieu, and went off to the daylight, open air, Gloucestershire world again.

[Communicated.]
MR. EDITOR: The present is no ordinary time. Never, since the organization of our government, has there risen so momentous a question—one more calculated to excite the alarm of every true patriot throughout our broad land, whether he dwells in a palace or nestles in the western hunter's cabin. The preaching of Peter the Hermit, convulsed the world. While we read with astonishment the fanatical infatuation of that enterprise, with its fatal results, we forget that we are engaged in one less practical, and one more fatal in its results than that one. Had Peter succeeded, he would have planted the cross and barbarous people. Should the Abolitionist succeed, he spreads ruin over fifteen States of a Christian and civilized people, without any practical good resulting to the slave.

The unhappy division of the Methodist Church into the Church South and the Church North, gave and is still giving, a fearful impetus to the exciting question of slavery. Our holy religion perverted from its proper channel, with fanatical zeal pouring its fiery ingredients into the boiling cauldron, we may well fear an explosion most terrible in its consequences.

Among the many resolutions passed by public meetings, both North and South, but few meet my approbation. The States of Virginia, Maryland, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Missouri, are border States, and the ones which must suffer the most in the event of a dissolution of our Union. These States should preserve a calm, conservative, neutral position, and stand as mediators in the unhappy breach between the two extremes of North and South. Both have erred. The North has done wrong, and so has the South. A reconciliation can only be accomplished by mutual concession on the part of both parties. We may pass fiery and vindictive resolutions against the North, or against the South, and it only adds fuel to the flames already burning with fatal intensity. Whether a State has a right to secede from the Union or not, I shall not now stop to inquire. It is enough for me to know, that if one State withdraws from the Union, the Union is already broken, and other States will soon follow the example. And what will be Kentucky's position, and what course she will have to pursue, with New Orleans in possession of a Southern Republic, needs no prophet to foretell. The North cannot coerce the South into submission, nor the South the North. Any attempt by the North to force the South into submission, would soon kindle the flame of civil war, a war to which Kentucky must soon become a party. Her central position would make her the battle-field between the two hostile parties, and then indeed would she become "the dark and bloody ground."

Let us suppose the South in the wrong. Would our fiery denunciations of her course cause her to pause and retract her erring steps? The more desperate you make her situation, the more desperate will be the policy she will pursue, until, if you drive her to desperation, the flag of Queen Victoria, or Louis Napoleon, will supplant the Stars and Stripes over our own sunny South. Let us then appeal to the patriotism of the North and the South—for there are as brave and patriotic men in both sections as God ever made—to stay their strife and let us live in peace. Has the North and the South nothing to claim our sympathies? The South has her Camden and King's Mountain, the North her Bunker Hill and Saratoga. We love and cherish the memory of these places, and would go there with our children and renew our vows upon the altar of those consecrated places. Kentucky now enjoys the confidence of both the contending parties; but let her take her position against the South and in favor of our northern brethren, or in favor of the South against the North, and the result will be the loss of confidence on the part of one of the parties, and the loss on the part of Kentucky that great moral power which she now holds over both the North and the South. Kentucky stands connected with the North and the South by the associations of the past; connected deeply and intimately with both divisions of our republic, by her great commercial interests, which will receive a more fatal shock and more wide-spread ruin than any other State of the Confederacy. Such are her connections with the North, that the North feels the importance of conciliating Kentucky, and retaining her in the Northern Confederacy, while the South feels it equally important to secure her co-operation in any southern movement. Occupying such advantages, let Kentucky stand as she should stand, a great mediating power between the North and the South in this unhappy quarrel. Thus situated, she can say to the northern Abolitionist, "stop—stay your hand—the South has rights which we will defend; the North has rights which we will protect. You must cease your agitation of the exciting question of slavery; we prize our Union too dearly to let you dissolve it for an imaginary good which you can never accomplish." She can say to the South, "Be calm—live in peace. The North cannot affect you without affecting me; and if she will obstinately trample under foot all the sacred obligations of our constitution, and aim to stab your interests, I will protect you, by bearing my own bosom, and receive the first fatal dagger in my own vitals."

AUTALISSE.
The virtue of a coward is suspicion.

A Cheated Minister's Righteous Indignation.

We have casually obtained some important matrimonial information, which we find indited on the back of a one dollar bill on the Bank of Green Bay, Wisconsin. For the benefit of the conscientious Rev. Henry Requa, pastor, we promise that we charge nothing for aiding him in the good cause to which, in a moment of inspiration, he has consecrated his pen. Here is his inscription indorsed on the dollar bill named:

This dollar bill, together with a miserably executed bogus half dollar, was all that Mr. Geo. H. Cox, of Oskosh, Wisconsin, gave me for marrying him to Miss Cecelia Rice, on the 4th of October, 1859. The beautiful engraved certificate I gave him was worth fifty cents, and the recording of the marriage (according to law) cost twenty-five cents, leaving me but a quarter of a dollar with which to advertise it; and as the papers charge fifty cents for such advertisement, which would leave me in debt, I chose this more convenient method of advertising said marriage, and of letting the world know that Mr. George H. Cox and Miss Cecelia Rice are married according to law.

Signed: HENRY REQUA, Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church. We trust that by this time Cecelia has taught Mr. Cox better manners, and a higher estimate of the value of the marriage fee. If she has not, one of the other of them must have been immensely worse cheated than the minister. If Cecelia is the cheated one, she ought by all means to have this dollar bill. What a text it would furnish her for a certain lecture! Or if she wishes a divorce, the exhibition of this bill in court would go far towards insuring her success. But if George is a good husband and a better man, and has joined the church, let him instantly send a good ten dollar bill to Rev. Henry Requa, and get that gentleman to send us his acknowledgement of the fact, in which we promise to return this bill to the pastor, whose charitable forgiveness will, no doubt, lead him to destroy it. Our present duty is performed.—St. Louis Democrat.

Bell's majority in Virginia over Breckinridge is 375, and one county to hear from officially, which is reported to have given Bell 34 majority. The vote of Douglas in the State is nearly 17,000; so says the Fredericksburg News.

NEGROES FOR SALE.

TWO LIKELY AND HEALTHY NEGRO WOMEN are offered for sale. They are both good cooks and washerwomen; copper colored; one twenty-eight, and the other thirty years old. Each of them has a female child; one of the children is eighteen months and the other seven months old, and very likely and healthy. For further particulars inquire at this office. Frankfort, nov14 tf.

FALL IMPORTATION, 1860.

BOOTS AND SHOES, Warranted Uniform in Quality.

S. C. BULL, DEALER IN.

BOOTS & SHOES,

In all their Varieties.

St. Clair st., (Todd's Old Stand,) Frankfort, Ky.

Boys, Men, Youth's, Children's Boots, of calf, kip, thick and Grained leather. Kip Brogans, Planter's Boots, Congress Calf Gaiters, single and double sole. Infants' Shoes of all kinds oet if.	THICK BOOTS, Special attention is requested to my stock of Men's Thick Boots, made with half sole, and two soles, without a welt. They are a superior article, and can be relied on for excellent service, as I have them made free of all inferior stock. BROGANS, And all other kinds of shoes, made with special reference to durability, and are cheaper to the buyer than a poor shoe at any price. Lowest Market Price. Constantly on hand, that persons will seek and find the cheapest house to trade with, I mean to sell my goods at the lowest rate for articles of equal quality. Hats and Caps. My stock in this line is not surpassed in the city for variety or cheapness.	For Women, Misses, and Children, of pegged and sewed work. Lasting Gaiters, Kid Boots, fine Calf Boots, Goat and Morocco Boots. Congress Gaiters, Gum Shoes.
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Auction and Commission.

HAVING taken the corner room in the Mason House Block, I shall open it as an

Auction and Commission House,

On MONDAY NEXT, and having secured the services of M. GARDNER as my clerk and valuer, the business will be conducted by him for me.

All kinds of goods, and merchandise of every description, taken and sold to the best advantage, and prompt returns made as soon as sold.

T. P. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

Frankfort, nov9 wkt-wlm.

Sale of Ready-made Clothing

FURNISHING GOODS AT AUCTION.

THE undersigned will commence, on Saturday, November 3d, at his store-room under the Commonwealth office, to sell his large and splendid stock of Clothing and Furnishing Goods at Auction, without reserve. The sale will be continued from day to day until the entire stock is disposed of. He will also sell at private sale, to those wishing to purchase, at cost or auction prices. Auction every Monday, Friday, and Saturday evenings, at 7 o'clock.

JOS. TAYLOR, Auctioneer. S. WEILER, Prop'r.

nov2 wktwt.

SECOND IMPORTATION OF DRY GOODS.

Would respectfully announce that he is now receiving and opening an entirely new stock of WINTER DRY GOODS. Bought within the past few days in the Eastern cities, at greatly reduced prices, and will be sold accordingly. Being the only house in the city which has made a second importation this season, we will be enabled to exhibit a stock of goods which have never been introduced in this market.

Call and examine the styles, and see at what greatly reduced prices they are selling.

312 Fourth st., bet. Market and Jefferson, LOUISVILLE, KY.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Miscellaneous, Law, Medical, and Religious.

I HAVE just received a large importation of the above mentioned Books. Scholars wishing School Books would do well to give me a call, where they will find the largest stock of books and stationery in the city.

nov12 wktwt.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE AMALGAMATION OF LANGUAGES.—There is a growing tendency in this age to appropriate the most expressive words of other languages, and after a while to incorporate them into our own; thus the word Cephalic, which is from the Greek, signifying "for the head," is now becoming popularized in connection with Mr. Spalding's great Headache remedy, but it will soon be used in a more general way, and the word Cephalic will become as common as "Electrotype" and many others, whose distinction as foreign words has been worn away by common usage, until they seem "native and to the manor born."

Hardly Realized.

Hi 'ad 'n' terrible 'eadache this afternoon, hand I stepped into the hothouses hand said hi to the man, "Can you hease me of an 'eadache?" "Does it ache 'ard," says 'e. "Exceedingly," says hi, hand upon that 'e gave me a Cephalic Pill, hand 'pon me 'onor it cured me so quick that I 'ardly realized I 'ad 'ad an 'eadache."

Headache is the favorite sign by which nature makes known any deviation whatever from natural state of the brain, and viewed in this light it may be looked on as a safeguard, intended to give notice of every coming evil, and to draw attention till too late to be remedied; and its indications should never be neglected. Headaches may be classified under two names, viz: Symptomatic and Idiopathic. Symptomatic Headache is exceedingly common, and is the precursor of a great variety of diseases, among which are Apoplexy, Gout, Rheumatism, and all febrile diseases. In its nervous form it is sympathetic of disease of the stomach constituting bilious headache, of hepatic disease constituting hepatic headache, of worms, constipation and other disorders of the bowels, as well as renal and uterine affections. Diseases of the heart are very frequently attended with Headaches; Anæmia and plethora are also affections which frequently occasion headache. Idiopathic Headache is also very common, being usually distinguished by the name of *nerve headache*, sometimes coming on suddenly in a state of apparently sound health and prostrating at once the mental and physical energies, and in other instances it comes on slowly, heralded by depression of spirit, or acerbity of temper. In most instances the pain is in the front of the head, over one or both eyes, and sometimes provoking vomiting; under this class may also be named *Neuralgia*. For the treatment of either class of Headache the Cephalic Pills have been found a sure and safe remedy, relieving the most acute pains in a few minutes, and by its subtle power eradicating the diseases of which headache is the unerring index.

BRIDGET.—Missus wants you to send her a box of Cephalic Glue, no, a bottle of Prepared Pills.—but I'm thinking that's not just it neither; but perhaps ye'll be after knowing what it is. Ye see she's high dead and gone with the Sick Headache, and wants some more of that same that relieved her before.

Druggist.—You must mean Spalding's Cephalic Pills.

Bridget.—Och! sure now and ye've sed it: here's the quarter, and give me the Pills, and don't be all day about it, either.

Constipation or Costiveness.

No one of the "many ills flesh is heir to" is so prevalent, so little understood, and so much neglected as Costiveness. Often originating in carelessness, or sedentary habits; it is regarded as a slight disorder of too little consequence to excite anxiety, while in reality it is the precursor and companion of many of the most dangerous and dangerous diseases, and unless early eradicated it will bring the sufferer to an untimely grave. Among the lighter evils of which costiveness is the usual attendant are Headache, Colic, Rheumatism, Foul Breath, Piles and others of like nature, while a long train of frightful diseases such as Malignant Fevers, Abscesses, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Apoplexy, Epilepsy, Paralysis, Hysteria, Hypochondriasis, Melancholy and Insanity, first indicate their presence in the system by this alarming symptom. Not unfrequently the disease named originates in Constipation, but take on an independent existence unless the cause is eradicated in an early stage. From all these considerations it follows that the disorder should receive immediate attention whenever it occurs, and no person should neglect to get a box of Cephalic Pills on the first appearance of the complaint, as their timely use will expel the insidious approaches of disease and destroy this dangerous foe to human life.

A Real Blessing.

Physician.—Well, Mrs. Jones, how is that head-ache?

Mrs. Jones.—Gone! Doctor, all gone! the pill you sent cured me in just twenty minutes, and I wish you would send more so that I can have them handy.

Physician.—You can get them at any Druggist.

Call for Cephalic Pills, find they never fail, and I recommend them in all cases of Headache.

Mrs. Jones.—I shall send for a box directly, and shall tell all my suffering friends, for they are a real blessing.

Cephalic Pills

CURE

Sick Headache

CURE

Nervous Headache

CURE

All kinds of

Headache.

By the use of these Pills the periodic attacks of Nervous or Sick Headache may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack, immediate relief from pain and sickness will be obtained.

They seldom fail in removing the Nausea and Headache to which females are so subject.

They act gently upon the bowels—removing Costiveness.

For Literary Men, Students, Delicate Females, and all persons of sedentary habits, they are valuable as a Laxative, improving the appetite, giving tone and vigor to the digestive organs, and restoring the natural elasticity and strength of the whole system.

The CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted experiments, having been in use many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering from Headache, whether originating in the nervous system or from a deranged state of the stomach.

They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, and the absence of any disagreeable taste renders it easy to administer them to children.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

The genuine have five signatures of Henry C. Spalding on each Box.

Sold by Druggists and other Dealers in Medicines.

A Box will be sent by mail prepaid on receipt of the PRICE, 25 CENTS.

All orders should be addressed to

HENRY C. SPALDING,

48 Cedar Street, New York.

nov12 wktwt.

DR. J. H. McLEAN'S

Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier!

The Greatest Remedy in the World, and the

MOST DELICIOUS

AND

DELICIOUS

CORDIAL

EVER

TAKEN.

It is strictly a self-healing and Vegetative Compound, prepared before taking, cured by the distillation of

Roots, Herbs, and Bark, Yellow Dock, Blood Root, Black Root, Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry Bark, and Dandelion enters into its composition. The entire medicinal principle of each ingredient is thoroughly extracted by my new method of distilling, producing a delicious, exhilarating spirit, and the most infallible remedy for renovating the diseased system, and restoring the sick, suffering and debilitated invalid to health and strength.

McLEAN'S STRENGTHENING CORDIAL.

Will effectively cure Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Inward Piles, Acidity or Sickness of the Stomach, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Dull Pain or Swelling of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Choking or Suffocating Feeling when lying down, Dryness or Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Night Sweats, Inward Fevers, Pain in the Small of the Back, Chest or Side, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Depression of Spirits, Frightful Dreams, Langor, Inappetence, or any Nervous Disease, Sore or Blisters on the Skin, and Fever and Ague, (or Chills and Fever).

OVER A MILLION OF BOTTLES

Have been sold during the last six months, and in no instance has it failed in giving entire satisfaction. Who, then, will suffer from Nervous Debility, or who will suffer from any of the above named diseases, will find in McLean's Strengthening Cordial what they need. No language can convey an adequate idea of the immediate and almost miraculous change produced by taking this Cordial in the diseased, debilitated, and shattered nervous system, whether broken down by over-exertion, weak by nature, or impaired by sickness, the relaxed and unstrung organism is restored to its pristine health and vigor.

MARRIED PERSONS.

Or those conscious of inability, from whatever cause, will find McLean's Strengthening Cordial a thorough regenerator of the system; and all who have injured themselves by improper indulgences, will find in the Cordial a certain and speedy remedy.

To the Ladies!

McLEAN'S STRENGTHENING CORDIAL.

Is a sovereign and speedy cure for Incipient Consumption, Whites, Obstructed or Difficult Menstruation, Incontinence of Urine or Involuntary Discharge of the Womb, Falling of the Womb, Giddiness, Fainting, and all diseases incident to Females.

THERE IS NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT.

Suffer no longer. Take it according to Directions. It will stimulate, strengthen, and invigorate you and cause the bloom of health to mount upon your cheek again. Every bottle is warranted to give satisfaction.

FOR CHILDREN.

If your children are sickly, puny, or afflicted, McLean's Cordial will make them healthy, fat and robust. Delay not a moment, try it, and you will be convinced.

IT IS DELICIOUS TO TAKE.

Caution.—Beware of Druggists or dealers who may try to palm upon you some Bitter, or Sarsaparilla trash, which they call buy cheap, by saying it is just as good. Avoid such means. Ask for McLean's Strengthening Cordial, and take nothing else. It is the only remedy that will purify the blood thoroughly, and at the same time strengthen the system.

One tablespoonful taken every morning fasting, is a certain preventive for cholera, chills and fever, yellow fever, or any prevalent disease. It is put up in large bottles. Price of Small bottles, or 6 bottles for \$5.

J. H. McLEAN,

Sole Proprietor of this Cordial.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRANKFORT.

Published by A. G. HODGES & CO.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1860.

The people of the United States cannot possibly be so far removed as to overlook a government which has been the admiration of all enlightened people of the whole world; a government heretofore affording more protection to person and property, at less cost to the subjects, than any other that ever existed. Such a dire calamity can and must be averted; how to do it is now the question.

All concede that Lincoln's election in itself does not form a sufficient ground for disruption. But it is charged by those who are opposed to him, that he is the representative of a party whose leaders have avowed open war upon the interests of the South, to the very extermination of one of their domestic institutions; and on the side of Lincoln and his friends, it has been charged that the excitement has been produced by the efforts of the pro-slavery interest to extend the institution of slavery into free territory where it does not exist.

If this has been the great issue, the South has certainly gained nothing, for she has made no slave State out of any free territory, and the North might well be satisfied and contented with its success so far in the strife. Has the North been contented with her uniform success in this particular? We think not. State after State has passed laws to deprive the South of her right to recapture slaves, encouraging the people in such States to mobs in resistance of recaptures, and have honored the leaders of such enactments by placing them in high offices and encouraged them not only to further resistance of plain rights secured to the South, but placed them in positions to defame, annoy and harass the Southern people in a most shameful way, provoking the Southern people to acts of retaliation just as bad in practice as the acts of the Northern people. At the beginning of the government the people of the free States, instead of opposing the fugitive slave law, would arrest of their own accord absconding slaves, and give notice to their owners that they might recapture them. Slave owners could take their slaves with them, in passing through a free State, unmolested. The slave States emancipated thousands of those who were fit to be free, and harmony and kindly feeling prevailed.

Cannot those days of confidence and fraternal feeling be restored? They can if the people but say they shall. Put down demagogues and political slangwaggers. Let the laws be repealed in all the States, free and slave, made to injure the interests of each other, execute the fugitive slave law, and all will go well again.

It is said by stumblers and newspaper editors in the free States, that the provisions of the fugitive slave law are insulting to their people. That the penalties enacted for a failure to assist the officers in the execution of the law, are insulting—making them negro catchers, &c., &c.

How contemptible such nonsense. If the fugitive slave law be constitutional, why is it not to be enforced as much as any other law? If a white man is arrested charged with fleeing from justice, he is taken and officers aided and people punished that won't aid them. The theory of our government proceeds on the idea that the civil authority can rely upon the people to aid in the enforcement of the laws, and no State but has its statutes authorizing the people to be called out to aid officers in executing process and in enforcing law and enacting penalties against those who disobey. How can an exception be made as to the laws of the United States. Congress has the right, all admit, to enact a fugitive slave law, yet the irrepressibles say it has no power to say to them they shall aid in the execution of it. Where do they find a reason for such a position, except such as South Carolina is using as her's to go out of the Union?

The argument is—a law we don't like we won't obey or help to compel others to obey. What would a government tolerating such ideas be worth? Nothing; for it would not and could not hold together a day.

One man won't help to execute the fugitive slave law, because he thinks the negro has a right to run away. Another won't help to arrest a violator of the peace, because he believes men have a right to fight when they please; and another won't help to arrest a man who has stolen your property, because he thinks you have more than your fair share. Each places his right on the same higher law ground. Let these ideas prevail much longer, and the property holders will find agrarianism rampant every where. How would any one hold that this is recognized as his by law, when such notions become general? It is but one step from refusing to aid in the execution of a law we don't like, to the dividing out of our neighbor's property because he had more than is necessary for his support, amongst those who have none.

If slaves are property in the States where held so, recognized to be by all, on what principle can the owner be deprived of his right when he is in no fault in the slave's getting away from him. The fact that he is our property in Kentucky and escapes, ought not to deprive us of the right to reclaim him. We may not be allowed to keep him in Ohio. If we had no fugitive slave law this ought to be the principle. But we have that law, and the States, instead of passing laws to cripple its efficiency, ought, if necessary, to have them to punish those who interfere with its execution.

We often wonder what the "irrepressibles" would think of their practices if the people of the slave States should invite the Indians to return to the lands that belonged to them a few years since, and from which they were driven by the "irrepressibles," and we should urge them to the use of fire and sword to regain their lands. What terrible outrages there would be against us. The laws protect them in these lands, whether they were acquired by the oppression of the red men or not, and it won't do to overturn their rights now because of the wrongs out of which those rights grew.

If the slave States had been let alone in the management of their slaves, instead of repealing their laws allowing manumission, under which thousands who were annually liberated because of their capability for freedom, those laws would have been still in force, working out for the African much more real good than an indiscriminate liberation would do.

If the "irrepressibles" won't let us belong to the same church with them, nor even have any right to a place in Heaven, they ought to let us alone while here on earth.

The notion that slave and free labor cannot get along quietly and profitably in the United States has been disproved by the experience of the past hundred years. The only difficulty is that extreme men on both sides won't let it alone. The people should arse themselves to prevent secession or disruption before the mad doings of the extremists in either section shall have time to carry out their wicked purposes. Down with the Searsons, Chases, and Dennisons; the Yanceys, Rhett, &c., and let better men have their places, and our glorious republic may be yet saved. Allow them to stand in the high places, and conflict comes that will end in fire and blood.

Another serious accident occurred in our city on Thursday evening. Dr. W. C. Sneed was starting to the country to see a patient, when the horse he was driving in his sulky became alarmed at some boys who were playing at foot-ball in the street, and became unmanageable, and kicking violently, threw the doctor out, who falling on his head and shoulder, was knocked senseless and received a severe fracture of the clavicle, or collar bone. He was taken to his house, and in a short time recovered from his unconscious state. Although not dangerously injured, his bruises and the fracture will probably disable him from attending to his practice for some time. We rejoice, however, that we can say to his numerous friends and patients, that he is not considered as being dangerously injured; but such an accident as will only temporarily prevent him from attending to his extensive practice will be seriously felt by those who have been accustomed for months in their sick chambers to receive his kind and skillful attentions. We hope it will be but a short time before we can announce his ability to be out on his professional rounds. We can sympathize with the Doctor, having once suffered ourselves from the effects of a fractured clavicle.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—Thanksgiving day was very generally observed by our citizens, we believe more generally than heretofore. The Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist, and Reform churches united in the religious services observed; the sermon was preached at the Presbyterian church by Rev. Jno. R. Hendrick, and was very appropriate to the occasion and the present exciting times. There were religious services, we understand, also at the Episcopal church. It is becoming and proper that all good citizens should at all times observe days of thanksgiving when recommended by the "powers that be," but more especially when the country is distracted by internal dissensions, should they humble themselves before God and implore His blessing, and His interposition to restrain the bad passions of men, and preserve to us the liberty and blessings of a free and united people so dearly purchased for us by the sufferings and blood of our ancestors.

The Louisville Courier, whilst professing devotion to the Union, seems to be constantly engaged in giving aid and comfort to the disunionists. It sees but one side of the sectional controversy. It singles out the most offensive articles which appear in abolition journals, and parades them before the South, while it fails to publish those articles which indicate a disposition on the part of some of the North to repeal obnoxious northern legislation. We submit that the Courier and other Breckinridge organs ought either to come out openly for disunion or cease their efforts to bolster up the bad men who are attempting to destroy the government.

Scorbutic diseases are the parent stock from which arises a large proportion of the fatal maladies that afflict mankind. They are as it were a species of potato rot in the human constitution, which undermines and corrupts all the sources of its vitality and hastens its decay. They are the germ from which springs Consumption, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Liver Complaints, and Eruptive Diseases which will be recognized as among those most fatal and destructive to the races of men. So dreadful are its consequences to human life, that it is hardly possible to over estimate the importance of an actual, reliable remedy, that can sweep out this Scrofulous contamination. We know then we shall proclaim welcome news to our readers, of one from such a quarter as will leave little doubt of its efficacy—and still more welcome, when we tell them that it surely does accomplish the end desired. We mean Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it is certainly worthy the attention of those who are afflicted with Scrofula or Scrofulous complaints.—Register, Albany, N. Y.

Union Meeting in Breathitt County. At a meeting of the Union and Democratic parties, jointly held, in the Court House in the town of Jackson, Breathitt County, Ky., on the 20th day of November, 1860, Col. Ota H. Ward was called to the Chair, and Samuel P. Frazier appointed Secretary. The Chairman thereupon appointed the following gentlemen a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the object of the meeting, viz: Wm. L. Hurst, Owen W. Hart, John Cardwell, Jr., Thomas Sewell, and Judge E. C. Strong.

The committee, after having retired for the purpose of deliberation, agreed to stand by and act together upon the principles set forth in the following resolutions, which the exigency of the times seems to require:

Resolved, That we ask nothing but our rights under the Constitution, and notwithstanding Kentucky has sustained greater losses by northern fanaticism than any of her sister States of the South, we will do our utmost to aid her to sustain this, her immortal declaration: under the auspices of Heaven and the precepts of Washington, Kentucky will be the last State to leave the Union.

Resolved, That so long as there is a reasonable hope we will contend for our rights in the Union, and not out of it.

Resolved, That the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency of the United States is not a sufficient cause to dissolve the Union, and that all constitutional means should be exhausted to uphold the equal rights of all the States, before any attempt should be made at secession.

The foregoing resolutions were then read in the presence of the meeting, and adopted without a dissenting voice.

Upon motion of A. H. Quillen, the proceedings of the meeting were requested to be published in all the newspapers in Kentucky.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

OTTA H. WARD, Chairman.

SAMUEL P. FRAZIER, Secretary.

ALF. BURNETT.—This gentleman will give an entertainment at Metropolitan Hall in this city, on Wednesday evening next. Wherever he has been he has not failed to provoke the most unbounded mirth. His delineations are said to be of the most perfect character, and are given with so much humor as to make them irresistible, even to those who have but a small appreciation of fun. If any of our readers doubt as to his ability, or in relation to the character of his entertainments, we refer those having such doubts to the following notice from the Missouri Democrat:

"For twelve nights this gentleman has been giving entertainments that were not only amusing, but highly instructive. Coming to Saint Louis at such a time, the achievement of a success so complete is the strongest proof of his popularity. We have said before, and we take this occasion to say again, that in fine, pathetic reading, as well as in fun of humor, Burnett is not to be excelled. His life-like personation of old Mrs. Wiggles will never be forgotten; nor the excellent Miss Wiggles, with her song of 'Thou, thou reignst in this bosom.' Mr. Burnett will visit Alton this week, and we bespeak for him a cordial welcome; and we hope the people will patronize him as he deserves. The teachers and all the pupils of high schools complimented Mr. Burnett by turning out *en masse*—four hundred being present on one occasion."

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday evening last a painful accident occurred at the Capital Hotel in this city. Miss Sallie, eldest daughter of J. R. Watson, Esq., proprietor of the hotel, was standing before the fire reading a letter, when her clothes caught, and before they were extinguished she was seriously and painfully burned, though her physicians do not think she is in danger, no vital part having been burned; but her injuries are of so serious a character as to make it probable that she will be confined to her room and bed for several weeks. Mr. Watson, his wife, his mother, Mr. G. Coit, and an Irish boy (who is a servant at the hotel) had their hands badly burned in their efforts to extinguish Miss Sallie's burning clothes.

We find the following call for a Union Convention in the Louisville Democrat:

I am instructed by the State Democratic Committee to call a Convention of Delegates from all the counties in Kentucky, to be held in the city of Louisville, on Tuesday the 8th day of January next, and to invite the co-operation in sending delegates to said Convention of all the citizens of the Commonwealth, without respect to parties, favorable to the maintenance of the Federal Union, on the basis of non-intervention by Congress with slavery in the Territories, and the faithful enforcement of existing laws for the protection and surrender of slave property, without let or hindrance by the laws or authorities of non-slaveholding States.

J. B. COCHRAN, Chairman Democratic State Committee.

NEW ALBANY, IND., Nov. 30. One of the latest meetings ever convened in this city was held last night to consider the present condition of public affairs. Resolutions to the following effect were adopted: That the citizens of Indiana have no cause of quarrel with the South and desire to live on terms of good fellowship with them—that all the provisions of the Constitution must be enforced—that the South has just cause of complaint on account of the passage of personal liberty laws and calling upon the States which have them to repeal them—deprecating hasty action on the part of the South, believing that a satisfactory adjustment of all differences can be made, and declaring in the event of civil war that the proper destiny of Indiana is with neither the extreme North or extreme South, and that it is the duty of her citizens to so act as to prevent her soil from becoming the theatre of bloody strife except in defense of her own rights and honor.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29. The Times correspondence says that Hon. John Sherman, Chairman of Committee of Ways and Means, intends to put through the appropriation bills at the earliest moment of the session, in order to allow Congress during the adjournment to discuss the sectional difficulties which present themselves. He is expected on Saturday.

Hon. Green Adams of Kentucky says his State may be counted true for the Federal Union at all times until the rights of the States are actually invaded. The Cabinet held a meeting yesterday. It is rumored that the Southern members were averse to Mr. Buchanan discussing the question of Secession in the message; they deeming it advisable to wait until a formal declaration had been made by the Seceding States, when the subject would be treated in a formal message.

Common sense rules the mass of the people, whatever the misnamed and misanthropic philosophers may say to the contrary. Show them a good thing; let its merits be clearly demonstrated, and they will not hesitate to give it their most cordial patronage. The masses have already ratified the judgment of a physician, concerning the virtues of Hostetter's Bitters, as may be seen by the immense quantities of this medicine which are annually sold in every section of the land. It is now recognized as greatly superior to all other remedies yet devised for diseases of the digestive organs, such as diarrhoea, dysentery, dyspepsia, and for the various fevers that arise from derangement of those portions of the system. Hostetter's name is rapidly becoming a household word, from Maine to Texas, from the shores of the Atlantic to the Pacific. Try the article and be satisfied. Sold by all druggists in the world.

See advertisement in another column.

McLEAN'S STRENGTHENING CORDIAL.—This invaluable compound, we are glad to know, has become the most popular remedy in the United States. Nearly every family keeps it on hand. They find it saves physicians' bills. A small quantity given in season will ward off Fevers, or any prevalent disease. See the advertisement in another column.

Two convicts escaped from the penitentiary on Wednesday evening last. One of them, named Baveroff, was captured a short distance from our city on Thursday, the other is still at large. His name is J. B. Craig; he was convicted in Louisville and sentenced for five years for robbing a store.

DEATH OF A CONGRESSMAN.—Intelligence of the death of the Hon. C. H. Larabee of Wisconsin has been received. It is supposed that it was caused by injuries received a week or two since by an accident on his estate. He represented Wisconsin in the present Congress, and his death will cause a vacancy in the present session.

DEATH OF AN OLD EDITOR.—The Cincinnati Enquirer announces the death of Benj. F. Powers, of Troy, Ohio. The deceased was the brother of Hiram Powers, and was at one time editor of the Cincinnati Gazette. He was seventy years of age.

A LONG SENTENCE.—The first sentence in the address of Gov. Magoffin before the State Agricultural Society contains two HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FOUR WORDS.

MILLEDGEVILLE, GA., Nov. 29. A bill has been introduced into the House prohibiting the levying of any execution from the courts of the United States on property of citizens of Georgia, prior to December, 1861, the sales under such process to be void. A debate took place in the House on a bill to protect the rights of citizens of Georgia. An amendment was offered to extend the provisions of the bill to every State which voted for Lincoln, which was agreed to.

Mr. McDonald opposed the bill and amendment, expressing warm Union sentiments, and moved an amendment fining any Georgian \$200 who sells a bale of cotton or barrel of apples to any person North of Mason and Dixon's line. Mr. McDonald's amendment caused a commotion, and disunion and conservative sentiments were uttered.

The bill was made the special order for to-morrow, when an exciting discussion is anticipated. The disunionists oppose and the conservatives favor the bill. It is still thought the Governor will veto it.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 29. The meeting of the bank directors this morning agreed to suspend immediately.

It is deemed probable here that Mr. Yancy will be appointed by the Alabama Legislature Commissioner to attend the South Carolina Convention.

It is now considered certain here that the ordinance of secession will be passed either on the 17th or 18th of December.

Our Representatives are leaving for Washington.

Ordinance and ammunition have lately been landed from a schooner at Fort Moultrie. Some of the army officers say that now Fort Moultrie is almost impregnable.

AUGUSTA, Nov. 29. A grand demonstration is announced to come off here on Friday evening. A flag is to be suspended across the Savannah river bearing the coats of arms of South Carolina and Georgia. A large attendance is expected.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30. It is understood that Gen. Briggs, member of Congress from this city, has prepared a detailed plan for a new compromise, substantially like the Albany Journal's plan, with the restoration of the Missouri Compromise line west of the Rocky Mountains as the main feature.

Notice to Tax Payers. I shall be compelled to return all who have not paid their taxes by the FIFTEENTH OF DECEMBER, 1860, as delinquents. I would therefore advise all who have not done so to pay their taxes before that day, as it will save me much trouble, and themselves some expense.

My deputy on the north side of the river being sick, I must request those who live on that side of the river to call at my office and pay their taxes.

H. I. TODD, S. F. C. Yeoman copy 3 times. Nov. 30, 1860.

For Sale. A Negro Woman, a New Carriage, and Jacks and Jennets.

I wish to sell at private sale a valuable NEGRO WOMAN, about 38 or 39 years old—sound and healthy; a fine NEW CARRIAGE, which was made in Salem, Ohio, and has never been used; FOUR JACKS, one 4 years old next spring, and the others younger; and FIFTEEN JENNETS, of different ages.

Good bargains will be given. nov30 wktwtf. L. W. MACEY.

New Store! New Goods!! MR. JOHN WALTER, Of the Firm of R. Walter & Bro., Baltimore.

Has opened the store at the corner of Main and St. Clair sts., for the sale of Ready Made Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods.

He has just received his stock for Fall and Winter, and invites all persons wishing to buy anything in his line to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he intends to keep the finest and most fashionable goods in the city, which he guarantees to sell at Eastern retail prices. Remember the Store of JOHN WALTER, N. E. cor. Main & St. Clair sts., Frankfort, Ky. E. B. GETZ, Salesman. dec3-wktwtf.

Cure Coughs, Cold, Hoarseness, Influenza, any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat, Relieve the Hoarseness, Cough in Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Catarrh, Clear and give strength to the voice of PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND SINGERS.

Few are aware of the importance of checking a Cough or "Common Cold" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon attacks the Lungs.

"BROWN'S" BRONCHIAL TROCHES, containing the most delicate ingredients, allay Pulmonary and Bronchial Irritation.

"That trouble in my Throat (for which the Troches are a specific), watering my bed more often a mere whisper."—P. WILSON.

"I recommend their use to Public Speakers."—REV. E. H. CHAPIN.

"Great service in subduing hoarseness."—REV. DANIEL WISE.

"Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to Asthma."—REV. A. C. EGLESTON.

"Contain no Opium or anything injurious."—Dr. A. A. HAYS, Chemist, Boston.

"A simple and pleasant combination for Coughs, &c."—Dr. G. F. BUELOW, Boston.

"Beneficial in Bronchitis."—Dr. J. E. W. LANE, Boston.

"I have proved them excellent for Whooping Cough."—REV. H. W. WARREN, Boston.

"Beneficial when compelled to speak, suffering from Cold."—REV. S. J. P. ANDERSON, St. Louis.

"Effective in removing hoarseness and irritation of the Throat, so common with Speakers and Singers."—Prof. M. STACY JOHNSON, LaGrange, Ga., Teacher of Music, Southern Female College.

"Great benefit when taken before and after preaching, as they prevent Hoarseness. From their past effect, I think they will be of permanent advantage to me."—Rev. E. B. BOWLER, A. M., President of Athens College, Tenn.

Sold by all Druggists at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX. nov26-wktwtf.

STATEMENT Of the condition of the ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, on the first of July, 1860, as required by the laws of the State of Kentucky. The name of the Corporation is ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, located at Hartford, Conn. The Capital is fifteen hundred thousand dollars, and is paid up.

The Assets of the Company are:

Real estate unincumbered, \$77,499 31

Money due the company secured by mortgage, 267 15

Cash in hand and in bank, 144,161 90

Cash in hands of agents and in transit, 215,000 21

44 Mortgage Bonds, 7 1/2 cent, semi-ann. interest, \$44,000 00

38 Mortgage Bonds, 6 1/2 cent, semi-ann. interest, 38,000 00

25 Jersey City Water B'ds, 6 1/2 cent, semi-ann. interest, 25,000 00

Hartford City Bonds, 6 1/2 cent, semi-ann. interest, 50,000 00

25 Rochester City Bonds, 7 1/2 cent, semi-ann. int., 25,000 00

10 Brooklyn City Bonds, 6 1/2 cent, semi-ann. int., 10,000 00

5 Milwaukee City Bonds, 10 1/2 et, semi-ann. int., 5,000 00

United States Treas. notes and accrued interest, 50,000 00

United States Stock, 5 1/2 cent, semi-annual int., 150,000 00

State of Kentucky, 6 1/2 cent, semi-annual int., 10,000 00

State of Tennessee, 6 1/2 cent, semi-annual int., 30,000 00

State of New York, 6 1/2 cent, semi-annual int., 25,000 00

State of Missouri, 6 1/2 et, semi-annual interest, 50,000 00

State of Ohio, 6 1/2 cent, semi-annual int. (1860), 50,000 00

State of Ohio, 6 1/2 cent, semi-annual int. (1856), 25,000 00

State of Indiana, 2 1/2 et, semi-annual int., 60,000 00

State of Michigan, 6 1/2 et, semi-annual interest, 25,000 00

Delaware and Hudson Canal Co. Bonds, 6 1/2 cent, semi-annual interest, 5,434 30

300 shares Hartford and N. Haven R. R. Co. stock, 50,000 00

250 shares Conn. River R. Co. stock, 25,000 00

107 shares Boston & Worcester R. R. Co. stock, 10,700 00

50 shares Connecticut River Co. stock, 5,000 00

50 shares Citizens' Bank stock, Waterbury, Ct., 5,000 00

50 shares Stafford B's st'k, Stafford Springs, Conn., 5,000 00

36 shares Eagle B's stock, Providence, R. I., 1,800 00

15 shares Mechanics and Traders B's stock, Jersey City, N. J., 1,500 00

200 shares Revue Bank stock, Boston, Mass., 20,000 00

100 shares Safety Fund B's stock, Boston, Mass., 10,000 00

100 shares Merchants B's stock, St. Louis, Mo., 10,000 00

200 shares Bank State of Missouri B's stock, 20,000 00

400 shares Farmers and Merchants Bank stock, Philadelphia, Pa., 20,000 00

100 shares Etina B's stock, Hartford, 10,000 00

100 shares Hartford County B's stock, Hartford, 5,000 00

100 shares Charter Oak B's stock, Hartford, 10,000 00

200 shares City Bank st'k, Hartford, 20,000 00

300 shares Exchange Bank stock, Hartford, 15,000 00

400 shares Farmers & Mechanics B's stock, Hartford, 40,000 00

400 shares Hartford Bank stock, Hartford, 49,000 00

100 shares Merchants and Manufacturers B's st'k, Hartford, 10,000 00

300 shares Phoenix Bank stock, Hartford, 30,000 00

240 shares State B's st'k, Hartford, 24,000 00

150 shares Conn. Riv. B's stock, Hartford, 7,500 00

100 shares American Exchange B's stock, N. Y., 40,000 00

200 shares Bank of North America stock, N. York, 20,000 00

300 shares Bank of America stock, New York, 30,000 00

200 shares Bank of Republic stock, N. York, 20,000 00

100 shares Bank of Commonwealth stock, N. Y., 10,000 00

300 shares Bank of New York stock, New York, 30,000 00

200 shares Bank of Commerce stock, N. York, 20,000 00

500 shares Broadway B's stock, New York, 20,000 00

800 shares Butchers and Drovers B's stock, N. Y., 20,000 00

100 shares City Bank st'k, New York, 10,000 00

300 shares Importers and Traders B's stock, N. Y., 30,000 00

200 shares Market Bank stock, New York, 20,000 00

1200 shares Mechanics' Bank stock, N. York, 30,000 00

200 shares Merchants Exchange B's stock, N. Y., 10,000 00

400 shares Metropolitan Bank stock, New York, 40,000 00

820 shares Merchants B's stock, New York, 41,000 00

100 shares Mercantile B's stock, New York, 10,000 00

300 shares Nassau Bank stock, New York, 30,000 00

400 shares Manhattan B's stock, New York, 40,000 00

200 shares North Riv. B's stock, New York, 10,000 00

400 shares Ocean B's st'k, New York, 20,000 00

400 shares Peoples Bank stock, New York, 10,000 00

500 shares Phoenix Bank stock, New York, 10,000 00

400 shares Union B's st'k, New York, 20,000 00

100 shares Hanover Bank stock, New York, 10,000 00

150

April 25, 1859. W. H. KEENE & CO.
 5 QUARTER bbls. Elegant Mackerel;
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